

Miner Killed at Oliver No. 1.
Harry Beck, a miner at Oliver No. 1, was killed instantly, yesterday morning, when the roof of the mine fell in. He was 39 years old, and had been employed at Oliver No. 1 for the last 25 years.

PERSONAL

A way back East,
 How I long to see you again:
 To sit with my old mother
 Where the dear old harvest moon shines,
 Where the bunnies play in the clover,
 Where the cattle graze in the clover,
 Back to my dear childhood days,
 To play in the fields and meadows,
 To dash from the old Youngs River,
 To dance from the old O. & B.,
 To play with my dear old comrades,
 As I did in my childhood years
 And to meet some lady companions
 To whom I knew long ago,
 To walk once more in the wild woods
 And gather flowers as in the days of
 old
 Now I hope some one will remember
 The old days we've lived
 "Old Dollar, 29."

Mrs. F. T. Evans arrived home Saturday from Newark, O., where she was a guest at the wedding of Miss June Irwin, and Leon Addison Weston, which was solemnized Tuesday evening, September 10, at 8 o'clock. She also spent several days in Wooster as the guest of Mrs. Icalpha

Follow the easy directions on the back of the red and green wrapper.

Funeral tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the family residence. The Rev. R. C. Wolf, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will officiate; interment in Hill Grove cemetery. Mr. Evans had resided in or near Connellsville nearly all his life. He was a Civil War veteran, having

New Walk in Front of Kobacker's
A new cement walk has been laid in front of Kobacker's store, North Pittsburgh street.

ON PITTSBURG ST.

but native roots, such as: "Golden Medice". These are the chief ingredients in Doan's and Queen's Root, black cherry bark. There has been no well and favorably known for nearly half a century. A harmless cleanser stomach tonic that nature has provided.

J. DONALD MATTHEWS of Ossining, N. Y. says: "I took Doan's for over five years with what the doctors told me was a dilated condition of the stomach, associated with a general condition of same, and nervous heart. I had

FOR THE WORKINGMAN
SOUTH CONNELLSVILLE
LOTS ARE BARGAINS

Funeral for Mrs. Lyon. The impressive funeral services were held this afternoon at 2 o'clock for Mrs. Mary Buttermore Lyon. (The services were held in the home at Pennsville, and were largely attended. Floral tributes were numerous and handsome.) The services were conducted by the Rev. C. W. Conway, pastor of the Pennsville Baptist church, assisted by the Rev. Wilbur Nelson, of the Connellsville Baptist church, officiated.

View County Poor Home. The Westminster County "Poor Directors, wives and guests of the county home, were stewards of the Favorite County Poor Directors on an inspection tour to the poor home, following the inspection, Directors Barnhart and Strickler held a brief meeting. The question of the election of a successor to William P. Jackson, who recently was killed in his home near Philadelphia, was not considered.

DAVIS
BAKING POWDER
DAVIS

Better quality than the high-priced powders, but sold at about *half* their cost. A big worth-while saving on a year's supply. 1 lb. 20c.— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. 10c.— $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. 5c.
Sold by all good grocers. Insist on having it.

FREE! ← GET 5 CHINA PLATES → FREE!

Young Couples

Young couples who have a "home of their own" in mind will be astonished at the wonderful savings they can effect during this September Sale. Not only can they save, but they can use their credit.

Read this out loud! Every lady who received one of the free Imported-China Plates on the opening day of our great September Sale can get **Five More Plates to Match the First One** by making a purchase of \$5 or more any time during our

Special Information

Customers who do not want their purchase delivered until October, November or December, can make a small deposit down, and we will hold and deliver them when wanted.

SEPTEMBER SALE

Of Brand New Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Stoves, Etc.

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

Now then, that's a liberal offer. And it is bona fide. It means that you not only get brand new furniture AT REDUCED PRICES but that you get FIVE Imported China Plates FREE with a purchase amounting to \$5 or more. Of course we have a selfish purpose in doing this. We seek to advertise this sale in such a way that you will get the most direct benefit of the advertising. It would be a great sale without the free plates, but it is doubly great WITH them thrown in.

Remember! All the goods are new! They won't be shown in other stores for months to come! And your credit is just as good now as though we were asking regular instead of reduced prices.

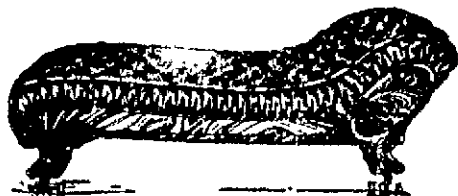
CARPETS AND RUGS

The September Sale of Rugs and Carpets Will Be Greater This Year Than Ever.

The stock is larger and consists of the very best that the world's markets affords. The immense business that we do in this department assures you of always looking at the very latest styles and patterns. We employ only expert workmen in this department, and give you expert carpet cutting and laying. We use heavy blue corrugated carpet lining, which means extra years of service in your carpet.

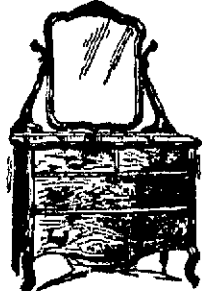
All Carpets Made, Laid and Lined Free.

Best sold Carpet, worth 65c yard, sale price only.....	69c	2x12 Ingrain Rugs, \$10 value, sale price only.....	\$5.95
Ingrain Carpets, worth 60c yard, sale price.....	40c	2x12 Extra Heavy Brussels Room Size Rugs, sale price.....	\$11.75
Velvet Carpets, worth \$1.25 yard, sale price.....	95c	2x12 Seamless Brussels Rug, sale price.....	\$14.75
Tapestry Brussels Carpets, worth \$1.10 yard, sale price.....	95c	Heavy Wool Mogul Rugs, 2x12, sale price.....	\$9.75
Extra Wilton Velvet Carpets, worth \$1.75 a yard, sale price.....	\$1.25	2x12 Seamless Brussels Rugs, sale price only.....	\$18.50
Axisminster Rugs, 2x12 foot, sale price only.....	\$19.50	2x12 Mottling Rugs, usually sold for \$4.75, sale price.....	\$2.75
17 1/2 Genuine Velvet Rugs seamless, sale price.....	\$19.50		



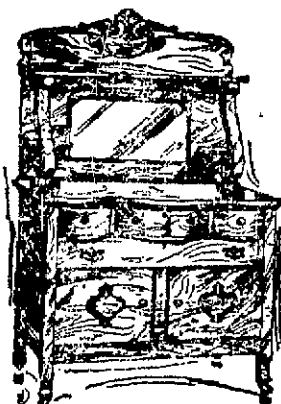
This \$20.00 Genuine Fabrikoid Leather Couch, Now \$12.75.

\$18.00 Couches, now.....	\$12.00
\$30.00 Couches, now.....	\$20.00
\$45.00 Leather Couch, now.....	\$28.75
\$60.00 Leather Couch, now.....	\$38.50



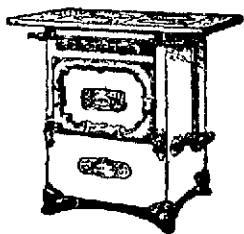
This \$12.00 Solid Oak Dresser \$8.85.

\$15.00 Solid Oak Dresser.....	\$10.00
\$20.00 Solid Oak Dresser.....	\$14.00
\$25.00 Solid Oak Dresser.....	\$15.00
\$30.00 Solid Oak Dresser.....	\$20.00



This Massive Sideboard \$12.75.

\$22.00 Sideboards now.....	\$14.75
\$30.00 Sideboards now.....	\$20.00
\$40.00 Sideboards now.....	\$27.50
\$50.00 Sideboards now.....	\$35.00
\$65.00 Sideboards now.....	\$42.50



This \$20.00 Gas Range, asbestos lined, cast iron oven bottom, guaranteed baker. September sale price.....

CREDIT

During this September Sale your credit is as good as gold, just as it is during every other month in the year.



Aaron's Guaranteed \$50 Davenport Bed with Separate Bed Spring and Felt Mattress. September Sale Price \$29.50

One motion makes the change from a beautiful Parlor Davenport to a full size, comfortable bed, in one simple, easy operation. You do not sleep on the upholstery of this Davenport. It has strong, separate Bed Spring, with capital end coils which disappear when not in use. This Davenport is indestructible. The mechanism is simple—nothing to get out of order. It is guaranteed to work perfectly. This Davenport has a solid oak frame, polished.

\$30.00 Davenport Beds, now.....	\$18.75	\$60.00 Davenport Beds, now.....	\$43.50
\$45.00 Davenport Beds, now.....	\$27.50	\$100.00 Davenport Beds, now.....	\$68.50

REMEMBER!

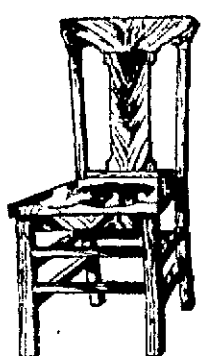
All these goods are new—no old patterns! No odds and ends! No left-overs! And all prices are Reduced!

Our Guaranteed Brass Beds

Are All Insured Never to Tarnish, Guaranteed to Give "Life-Long" Service.

We'll make any test to show our beds are Non-tarnishable, Real Brass.

\$15.00 ALL BRASS BEDS.....	\$7.75
\$22.00 Brass Beds, now.....	\$11.75
\$50.00 Brass Beds, now.....	\$32.00
\$65.00 Brass Beds, now.....	\$40.00
\$75.00 Brass Beds, now.....	\$42.50
\$100.00 Brass Beds, now.....	\$67.00



\$4.00 Genuine Leather Quarter Sawed Oak Diner, now \$2.75.

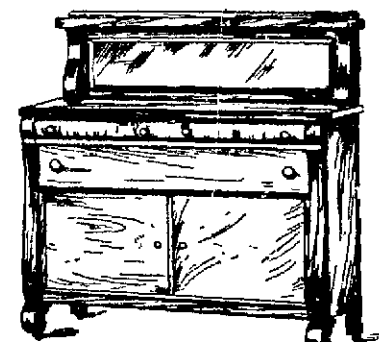
\$2.50 Oak Diner now.....	\$1.75
\$1.25 Diner now.....	\$1.00
\$6.00 Leather Seat Diner now.....	\$4.50
\$5.50 Leather Seat Diner now.....	\$4.00
\$10 Leather Seat Diner now.....	\$7.50



BRANCH STORES IN GREENSBURG AND JEANNETTE.

Aaron's Guaranteed Buffet, in Genuine Quarter Sawed Oak. September Sale Price.....

This Buffet is 48 inches long, and can be had in long, and can be had in Early English Finish or Golden Oak. One drawer is velvet lined and the mirror is of the best French plate. September Sale Price.....



The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Connelville, Pa., May 11, 1904.

THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers.

H. P. SNYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
H. S. STIMMEL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

TELEPHONE RING.
CITY EDITORS AND REPORTERS.
Hall 12, Two Rings, Tri-State, 55, Two Rings.

BUSINESS OFFICE, JOB AND CIRCULATION DEPARTMENTS, Hall 12, One Ring, Tri-State, 55, One Ring.
H. P. SNYDER, Editor and Manager, Hall 11.

SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY, \$3 per year; 10¢ per copy. WEEKLY, \$1 per year; 10¢ per copy. PAY NO MORE for notices, but only to collectors with proper credentials. Any irregularities or carelessness in the delivery of the Courier to homes by the carriers in Connelville or our agents in other towns should be reported to this office at once.

ADVERTISING.

THE DAILY COURIER is the only daily newspaper in the Connelville, Pa. coal region, which has the honesty and courage to print a daily report under oath of the exact number of copies it prints for circulation. Other papers furnish no figures. Advertising rates on application.

THE WEEKLY COURIER is the recognized organ of the Connelville coal trade. It has special value as an industrial journal and an advertising medium for such interests.

MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 16, 1912.

BULL MOOSE BOSSISM.

The Roosevelt fanatics have at the eleventh hour come out in the open and nominated a Bull Moose Congressional and Legislative ticket in this district and county. The nominations were made in the office of Peter Adolphus Johns, who has been pap-ped on the bosom of the Republican party ever since he was old enough to vote, but who was freed from his favorite position as a slacker to the party. He is a Progressive first and primarily for his personal progression. In this, however, he but equates the noble example of Field Marshal Plinn and the old Bull Moose.

Progressivism means Patriotism only to the Moose Cuckoo who do not know any better. They will be when they are old enough to be understood by any citizen of mature years and ordinary political experience and perception can be deceived into believing that the arrogant and insulting ambition of the Third Term candidate is public duty and self-sacrifice, or that PROFESSIONAL POLITICIANS AND SOMETIME BOSSSES LIKE "BULL" PLINN AND "DOIT" JOHNS ARE LEADING A POLITICAL MOVEMENT FOR THE SOLE USE AND BENEFIT AND BENEFIT OF THE COMMON PEOPLE.

The manner in which the Bull Moose ticket was named and will be nominated in this county and district is contrary to one of the leading planks in the Progressive platform and in direct violation of the principles contended for by Roosevelt at Chicago and upon which he justified his action in holding the Republican National Convention, namely, the nomination of candidates by the bosses and not by the people. The Bull Moose ticket named in the private office of Peter Adolphus Johns last Saturday by a handful of Bull Moose politicians WAS NOMINATED BY THE BOSSSES AND NOT BY THE PEOPLE.

Whatever may be said of the Republican Congressional and county ticket, it must be admitted that it was nominated by the Republic voters, and it may be pointed out in this connection that the primary at which it was nominated was participated in by Chairman Johns and the Bull Moose contingent which now proposes to set up a pump operation. The Republican State ticket was nominated by a Bull Moose convention under the personal direction of Big Boss Plinn with the able assistance of Section Boss Johns. The candidates are their friends. They will be voted for by good Republicans because they were fairly nominated. It was the understanding, due to the representations of Chairman Plinn, that the Bull Moose movement in Pennsylvania would be confined to the Presidential ticket, but the Section Bosses of Fayette and Somerset counties care nothing about Roosevelt's ambitions. They have their own plan to look after. COLONEL CRAIG WOULD HAVE HAD NO OPPOSITION IF HE HAD HANDED HIS FEDERAL PATRONAGE OVER TO THE SCULGE. AND IF CHAIRMAN JOHNS HAD BEEN GIVEN A FRONT SEAT ON THE REPUBLICAN SANDWAGON IN FAYETTE COUNTY, THERE WOULD PROBABLY HAVE BEEN NO OPPOSITION TO THE REPUBLICAN LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

The cry against Bossism is the favorite bawl of the Bull Moose contingent. When our county contemplates the sources whence this cry emanates he is amazed at the gullibility of those who heed it.

To meet the demand created by new industries, the Chamber of Commerce will urge upon Connelville capitalists the construction of low-priced dwelling houses for rent or sale to workmen. Lack of such houses has in times past been a serious handicap. Capital can perhaps be induced to supply this need as fast as it manufactures itself, but it will be difficult if not impossible to persuade builders to build a surplus of homes or even to anticipate possible future needs of this nature.

The rumored reduction in freight rates between Connelville and Cumberland because of the competition of the Western Maryland sounds like a fairy tale. The railroads almost with-

out exception complain that their rates are already too low to properly meet the increasing operating costs. The railroads are working on the rate question with steam cranes not steam hammers.

The Bath Tub Trust corked itself.

What with promises of storms and earthquakes, devastations and plagues, comets and Bull Moose boaters, 1913 looks sinister and spectacular to timid souls.

After the civilization of the red man it was thought that American border warfare was ended, but it has remained for uninvited Mexico to renew it.

If Uncle Sam has to police the entire Mexican border he will have to turn out the whole guard.

Governor Glasscock insists upon the Kanawha mining troubles being arbitrated. The Boss Bull Moose did the trick in Pennsylvania once, but conditions were more favorable. The West Virginia operators and miners cannot be driven into an arbitration they must be persuaded. In the meantime, the Governor must uphold the law.

It was bloody Sunday in this section.

The H. C. Frick Coke Company is getting quite a collection of medals for its efficient mining management and methods.

After all we have read about the corruption of Penrose and the civic virtue of Plinn, it is rather startling to learn that the first evidence of contemplated political crookedness comes out of the Bull Moose movement in Allegheny county.

We are threatened by a Fiery Comet and the Black Plague. We will have to take our chances with the comet, but science and vigilance can do much to stay the plague.

The Superba mine was badly shocked.

The United States should protect its American border at any cost and do police duty across the line when it seems necessary. The rights of a ruler, outsider should receive as much consideration as those in any other rank.

Uncle Sam is preparing to bar the doors against that unwelcome visitor known as the Hunsic Plague.

To avoid employing additional streamers on the Connelville division, the Baltimore & Ohio is equipping its heavy locomotives with mechanical stokers. The security of labor may not always continue, but it is evident that labor-saving devices of every kind have come to stay; and the workman, instead of mobbing the inventor as he once did, now raises up and calls him blessed.

The discovery that some Prohibition leaders drink does not necessarily impugn their sincerity. The horrible example knows what he is talking about; the other fellow is only guessing.

The Connelville Division of the Baltimore & Ohio is partially manned by "boss". They are, however, iron pigs, built up from pig iron.

Meyerdale will keep open house this week.

Hari-kari is a highly sentimental and courageous Japanese custom, but it is suicide nevertheless and is not to be encouraged as a national custom unless the island gets too crowded.

The Socialist trial at South Connelville promises to be something of a star attraction.

There is only one recourse for the small manufacturer in case the workmen's compensation act becomes a Pennsylvania law. He will have to insure himself against accident claims on the part of his operatives and add the expense to his production costs.

The Republican members of the South Connelville Town Council should not resign their positions. Their constituents need their services.

Kentucky has some valuable coking land which is being exploited in an able manner, but they are only the tailing out of the great Connelville region, and like all other coking regions will remain second class until this region and its undeveloped Greene county annex is exhausted.

It is becoming more than ever apparent that Western coal families are not primarily due to railroad car fares, but rather to the neglect of the Western consumers to lay in their coal supplies before winter actually begins.

Utah has some poor coal, but it has the merit of being on the ground.

COLLEGE LIFE THAT'S BUM

By James of Yukon.

Well, our George has gone to college. To gather notes on Rubenstein. To study all the grunts of Schumann. And to fall in Meyer's line.

He will ring up manual training. Study veterinarian some. He will get a drill in loading. And of college life's that bum.

He has taken all our money. Borrowed several hundred, too. Just to lubricate his mission. And to gaily pull him through. If his health will stand gymnastics. He will join the football team; He will play with old Buckman. Give the game a college steam.

Then, of course, he'll study wages. Study how the trolley tolls. Study how it costs more money At a college where water boils. Than it does to heat the "cocon" With a grade of mental life. With a line of splendid notions. It'll be a country acquire.

Then he'll study Lincoln stories. Study Webster's style of talk. Study William Shakespeare's dramas. Study Wagner, Liszt and Bach. He will take on liberal studies. How to smoke hot cigarettes. How to mix a line of cocktails. How to place election bets.

GINK AND DINK.

By C. A. Voigt.



STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF FAYETTE, ss: Before me, the subscriber, a Notary Public within and for said County and State, personally appeared James J. Driscoll, who being duly sworn according to law, did depose and say: That he is Manager of Circulation of The Courier, a daily newspaper published at Connelville, Pa., and that the number of papers printed during the week ending Saturday, September 14, 1912, was as follows:

September 9.....6,004
September 10.....6,777
September 11.....6,043
September 12.....6,908
September 13.....6,043
September 14.....6,741

Total.....46,135
Daily Average.....6,018
And further sayeth not.

That the daily circulation for months for the year 1912 to date was as follows:

January.....134,206 6,423
February.....170,386 7,264
March.....134,563 7,018
April.....138,031 7,015
May.....137,467 6,913
June.....170,203 6,911
July.....138,912 7,071
August.....138,113 6,782
That the daily circulation for months for the year 1911 was as follows:

January.....135,347 6,128
February.....134,001 6,873
March.....135,501 6,873
April.....137,835 7,033
May.....134,253 6,921
June.....175,246 7,009
July.....138,733 6,905
August.....135,460 7,133
September.....170,035 6,929
October.....134,780 7,107
November.....171,320 6,828
December.....171,320 6,828

Total.....2,152,714 6,911
And further sayeth not.

JAS. J. DRISCOLL,
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1912.

J. B. KURTZ,
Notary Public.

The United Publishers Association of New York City has investigated, and certifies to, the circulation of this publication. These facts have been established, and guaranteed to advertisers.

Arthur Appell
REPRESENTATIVE

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

CLASSIFIED ADS. ONE CENT A WORD.

Wanted.
WANTED—YOU TO ADVERTISE IN our classified columns.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL house work. Apply 228 CRAWFORD AVENUE. 10sept12td

WANTED—EXPERIENCED WOMAN cook, with reference. Inquire H. A. WIGBER'S RESTAURANT, Scottsdale, Pa. 10sept12td

WANTED—AT ONCE 25 LABORERS. 3 hour day. Good pay. ELLIOTT ANDREWS CONSTRUCTION CO., Broad Ford, Pa. 10sept12td

WANTED—AT THE OLIVER COKE plants Nos. 1, 2, 3, coal miners and coke drawers. Apply to foreman of the respective plants. 10sept12td

WANTED—POSITION AS HOTEL clerk by experienced man. Will be satisfied with modern salary. Address W. L. K. care Courier. 10sept12td

WANTED—STOREROOM, SUITABLE location for confectionery or restaurant, rent in advance. Good reliable party. E. B. CUMMINGS, Dunbar, Pa. 10sept12td

WANTED—AGENTS, YOUNG MAN and two ladies, to canvass. Apply STICKS CREDIT CLOTHING HOUSE, opposite Wyman Hotel. Second floor. 10sept12td

WANTED—RESPONSIBLE MEN, wanted! If single, sober, reliable; good habits, health and vision, under 35 years, for railroad foreman and brakeman, wages \$80 to \$100 monthly; promotion. Experience unnecessary; no strike. State age, and if married, send stamp. RAILWAY, Box Courier 10sept12td

PERSONAL.
PROP. DE LA ROCHE, FRENCH Psycho-Palmist, astrologer, 111 Grape street, rooms 1 and 2. Hours 6 to 10 P. M. 10sept12td

Abe Martin.

Transfer of Hotel License.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Fayette county, Pa., on Tuesday, September 24, 1912, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by James G. Gorman, trustee of the estate of Charles W. Patterson, bankrupt, and John J. McFarland, for a transfer to the said John J. McFarland of the hotel license granted by the said court to the said James G. Gorman, trustee as aforesaid, April 27, 1912, at No. 84 March Street, 1912. At the same time, as the estate of Charles W. Patterson, bankrupt, and John J. McFarland, for a transfer to the said John J. McFarland of the hotel license granted by the said court to the said James G. Gorman, trustee as aforesaid, April 27, 1912, at No. 84 March Street, 1912. At the same time, as the estate of Charles W. Patterson, bankrupt, and John J. McFarland, for a transfer to the said John J. McFarland of the hotel license granted by the said court to the said James G. 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The Chronicles of Addington Peace

By D. FLETCHER ROBINSON
Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of *The Hound of the Baskervilles*, etc.
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THE VANISHED MILLIONAIRE

I stood with my back to the fire, smoking and puzzling over it. It was worth all the headlines the newspapers had given it; there was no loop-hole to the mystery.

Some sides of the Atlantic knew Silas J. Ford. He had established a business reputation in America that had made him a celebrity in England from the day he stepped off the liner. Once in London his syndicates and companies and consolidations had started the slow-moving British mind. The commercial sky of the United Kingdom was overshadowed by him and his schemes. The papers were full of praise and blame, of puff and denunciations. He was a millionaire; he was on the verge of a smash that would paralyze the markets of the world. He was an abstemious, a drunkard, a gambler, a most religious man. He was a confirmed bachelor, a woman hater; his engagement was to be announced shortly. So was the gossip kept rolling with the lightning always centered upon the spot where Silas J. Ford happened to be standing.

And now he had disappeared, vanished, evaporated. On the night of December 13, a Thursday, he had left London for Meudon hall, the fine old Hampshire mansion that he had rented from Lord Beverly. The two most trusted men in his office accompanied him. Friday morning he had spent with them, but at three o'clock the pair had returned to London, leaving their chief behind. From four to seven he had been shut up with his secretary. It was a hard time for every one, a time verging upon panic, and at such times Silas J. Ford was not at his best.

At eight o'clock he had dined. His one recreation was music, and after the meal he had played the organ in the picture gallery for an hour. At a quarter past eleven he retired to his bedroom, Hampshire Jackson, his body servant, for the night. Three-quarters of an hour later, however, Harbord, his secretary, had been called to the private telephone, for Mr. Ford had brought an extension wire from the neighboring town of Camdon. It was a London message, and so urgent, that he decided to wake his chief. There was no answer to his knock, and on entering the room he found that Mr. Ford was not in bed. He was surprised, but in no way suspicious, and started to search the house. He was joined by a footman, and a little later by Jackson and the butler. Astonishment changed to alarm. Other servants were roused to aid in the quest. Finally, a party, provided with lanterns from the stables, commenced to examine the grounds.

Snow had fallen early in the day, covering the great lawn in front of the entrance porch with a soft white blanket, about an inch in thickness. It was the head-room which struck the first. Approaching the door, Ford had walked out of the porch, and so over the drive and across the lawn towards the wall that bounded the public road. This road, which led from Meudon village to the town of Camdon, crossed the front of Meudon hall at a distance of some quarter of a mile.

There was no doubt as to the identity of the footprints, for Silas Ford affected a broad, square-toed boot, easily recognizable from its unusual impression.

They tracked him by their lanterns to the park wall, and there all trace of him disappeared. The wall was of rough stone, easily surmountable by an active man. The snow that covered the road outside had been churned into muddy paste by the traffic of the day; there were no further footprints observable.

The party returned to the house in great bewilderment. The telephone to London brought no explanation, and the following morning Mr. Harbord caught the first train to town to make inquiries. For private reasons his friends did not desire publicity for the affair, and it was not until the afternoon, when all their investigations had proved fruitless, that they communicated with Scotland Yard. When the papers came to press the whereabouts of the great Mr. Ford still remained a mystery.

In keen curiosity I set off on the stairs to Inspector Peace's room. Perhaps the little detective had later news to give me.

I found him standing with his back to the fire putting at his cigarette with a plump solemnity. A bag, neatly strapped, lay on the rug at his feet. He nodded a welcome, watching me over his glasses.

"I expected you, Mr. Phillips," he said. "And how do you explain it?" "A love affair or temporary insanity," I suggested vaguely.

"Surely we can combine those solutions," he smiled. "Anything else?"

"No. I came to ask your opinion."

"My mind is void of theories," Mr. Phillips said. "I shall endeavor to keep it so for the present. If you wish to amuse yourself by discussing possibilities, I would suggest your consideration of the reason why, if he wanted to disappear quietly, he should leave so obvious a track through the snow of his own boots. For myself, as

I am leaving for Camdon via Waterloo station in 23 minutes, I shall hope for more definite data before night."

"Peace," I asked him eagerly, "may I come with you?"

"If you can be ready in time," he said.

It was past two o'clock when we arrived at the old town of Camdon. A carriage met us at the station. Five minutes more and we were clear of the narrow streets and climbing the first bare ridge of the downs. It was a desolate prospect enough—a bare expanse of wind-swept land that rose and fell with the sweeping regularity of the Pacific swell. Here and there a clump of ragged firs showed black against the snow. Under that gentle aspect the crisp turf of the crests and the broad, pleached lands of the lower ground alike lay hidden. I shivered, drawing my coat more closely about me.

It was half an hour later that we topped a swelling rise and saw the gray towers of the ancient mansion beneath us. In the shelter of the valley by the quiet river, that now lay frozen into silence, the trees had grown into splendid woodlands, circling the hall on the further side. From the broad front the white lawns cropt down to the road on which we were driving. Dark masses of shrubberies and the tracery of scattered trees broke their silent levels. The park wall that fenced them from the road stood out like an ink blot ruled upon paper.

"It must have been there that he disappeared," I cried, with a speculative frown.

"So I imagine," said Peace. "And if he has spent two nights on the Hampshire downs, he will be looking for a fire today. You have rather more than your fair share of the rug, Mr. Phillips. If you will excuse my mentioning it."

A man was standing on the steps of the entrance porch when we drove up. As we unrolled ourselves he stepped forward to help us. He was a thin, pale-faced fellow, with fair hair and indeterminate eyes.

"My name is Harbord," he said. "You are Inspector Addington Peace, I believe."

His hand shook as he stretched it out in a tremulous greeting. Plainly the secretary was afraid, visibly and anxiously afraid.

"Mr. Ransom, the manager of Mr. Ford's London office, is here," he continued. "He is waiting to see you in the library."

We followed him through a great hall into a room lined with books from floor to ceiling. A stout, dark man, who was pacing it like a beast in a cage, stopped at the sight of us. His face, as he turned, looked pinched and gray in the full light.

"Inspector Peace, eh?" he said. "Well, inspector, if you want a reward named it. If you want to pull the house down only say the word. But find him for us, or, by heaven, we're done."

"Is it as bad as that?"

"You can keep a secret, I suppose. Yes—it couldn't well be worse. It was a tricky time; he hid half his schemes in his own head; he never trusted even me altogether. If he were dead I could plan something, but now—"

He thumped his hand on the table and turned away to the window.

"When you last saw Mr. Ford was he in good health? Did he stand the strain?"

"Ford had no nerves. He was never better in his life."

"In these great transactions he would have his enemies. If his plans succeeded there would be many hard hits, perhaps ruined. Have you any suspicion of a man who, to save himself, might make away with Mr. Ford?"

"No," said the manager, after a moment's thought. "No, I cannot give you a single name. The players are all big men, inspector. I don't say that their consciences would stop them from trying such a trick, but it wouldn't be worth their while. They hold off when zeal is the certain punishment."

"Was this financial crisis in his own affairs generally known?"

"Certainly not."

"There might be a dozen men on both sides of the Atlantic who would suspect the truth. But I don't suppose that more than four people were actually in possession of the facts."

"And who would they be?"

"The two partners in America; myself and Mr. Harbord there."

Peace turned to the young man with a smile and a polite bow.

"Can you add any names to the list?" he asked.

"No," said Harbord, staring at the detective with a puzzled look, as if trying to catch the drift of his questions.

"Thank you," said the inspector; "and now, will you show me the place where this curious disappearance occurred?"

We crossed the drive, where the snow lay torn and trampled by the carriages, and so to the white, even surface of the park. We soon struck the trail, a confused path beaten by many footprints. Peace stopped for a moment, and then turned to the secretary with an angry glance.

"Were you with them?" he said.

"Yes."

"Then why, in the name of common sense, didn't you keep them off his tracks? Look here, simply track-

pled them out of existence, between you."

"We were in a hurry, inspector," said the secretary, meekly. "We didn't think about it."

We walked forward following the broad trail until we came to a circular patch of trodden snow. Evidently the searchers had stopped and stood talking together. On the further side I saw the footprints of a man, plainly defined. There were some half-dozen clear impressions and they ended at the base of the old wall, which was some six feet in height.

"I am glad to see that you and your friends have left me something, Mr. Harbord," said the inspector.

He stepped forward and, kneeling down, examined the nearest footprint.

"Mr. Ford dressed for dinner," he inquired, glancing up at the secretary. "Certainly! Why do you ask?"

"Merely that he had on heavy shooting boots when he took this evening stroll. It will be interesting to discover what clothes he wore."

The inspector walked up to the wall, moving parallel to the tracks in the snow. With a sudden spring he climbed to the top and seated himself while he stared about him. Then on his hands and knees he began to crawl forward along the coping. It was a quaint spectacle, but the extraordinary care and vigilance of the little man took the force out of it.

Presently he stopped and looked down at us.

"Please stay where you are," he said, and disappeared on the further side.

Harbord offered me a cigarette, and we waited with due obedience till the inspector's bullet head again broke the horizon as he struggled back to his position on the coping of the wall.

He seemed in a very pleasant temper when he joined us, but he said nothing of his discoveries, and I had grown too wise to inquire. When we reached the entrance hall he asked for Jackson, the valet, and in a couple of minutes the man appeared. He was a tall, hatchet-faced fellow, very neatly dressed in black. He made a little bow, and then stood watching us in a most respectful attitude.

"A queer business this, Jackson," said Addington Peace.

"Yes, sir."

"And what is your opinion on it?"

"To be frank, sir, I thought at first that Mr. Ford had run away; but now I don't know what to make of it."

"And why should he run away?"

"I have no idea, sir; but he seemed to me rather strange in his manner yesterday."

"Have you been with him long?"

"No, sir. I was valet to the Hon. John Dorn, Lord Beverly's second son. Mr. Ford took me from Mr. Dorn at the time he rented the hall."

"I see. And now, will you show me your master's room. I shall see you again later, Mr. Harbord," he continued. "In the meanwhile I will leave my assistant with you."

We sat and smoked in the secretary's room. He was not much of a talker, consuming cigarette after cigarette in silence. The winter dusk had already fallen when the inspector appeared, and we retired to our rooms to prepare for dinner. I tried a word with Peace upon the staircase, but he shook his head and walked on.

The meal dragged itself to an end somehow, and we left Ransom with a second decanter of port before him. Peace slipped away again, and I occupied myself with a book in the library until half-past ten, when I walked out to bed. A servant, who was twitching of the light in the hall when I mounted the great staircase.

My room was in the old wing at the further side of the picture gallery, and I had some difficulty in steering my way through the dark corridors. The mystery that hung over the house had shaken my nerves, and I remember that I started at every creak of the board and peered into the shadows as I passed along with heaven knows what ghostly expectations. I was glad enough to close my door upon them and see the wood fire blazing cheerfully in the open hearth.

I woke with a start that left me sitting up in bed, with my heart thumping in my ribs like a piston-rod. I am not generally a light sleeper, but that night, even while I snored, my nerves were active. Some one had tapped at my door—that was my impression.

I listened with the uncertain fear that comes to the newly waked. Then I heard it again—on the wall near my head this time. A board creaked; some one was groping his way down the dark corridor towards me. Presently he stopped, and a faint line of illumination sprang out under my door. It winked, and then grew still. He had lit a candle.

Assurance came with the streak of light. What was he doing, groping in the dark, if he had a candle with him? I crept over to the door, opened it, and stared cautiously out.

About a score feet away a man was standing—a striking figure against the light he carried. His back was towards me, but I could see that his hand was shading the candle from his eyes while he stared into the shadows that clung about the further end of the corridor.

Presently he began to move forward. The picture gallery and the body of the house lay behind me. The corridor in which he stood terminated in a window, set deep into the stone of the old walls. The man walked slowly, throwing the light to right and left. His attitude was of nervous expectation—that of a man who looked for something that he feared to see.

At the window he stopped, staring about him and listening. He examined the fastenings, and then tried a door on his right. It was locked against him. As he did so I caught his profile against the light. It was Harbord, the secretary. From where I stood he was not more than forty feet away. There was no possibility of a mistake. (To be continued.)

Police Commissioner Waldo to Continue Testimony Before the Aldermanic Committee September 18.



SMART TOPCOATS.

Three-quarter Lengths Are the Fall Fancies.



NEW MODEL IN COVERT CLOTH.

This fall the three-quarter topcoat is the smartest of the season. To be sure, it does not cover the gown as do the longer models, but it is smart; consequently the last word has been said. The coat illustrated is carried out in this month's light and developed in a tan covert cloth. The gown over which it is worn is of brown messaline ornamented with unbordered medallions in oriental colorings. A plaided drape is particularly fetching. The hat is a coque garnished with white felt faced with brown velvet.

Cameos For Outdoor Wear.

A novelty of this season is the revival of cameo jewelry, which has come to light for wear with outdoor frocks and is fast ousting the now hopelessly old fashioned enameled jewelry, which was due to death by an overplus of popularity.

The favorite form in which the cameo now makes its appearance is framed by a light, fragile design of small diamonds set in filigree fashion in so delicate a setting that they appear to have no support.

Indeed, the whole idea of setting of small stones today is to place them so that there is nothing to interfere with their brilliancy and beauty.

In this form cameos are now worn as pendants and brooches, or mounted on a black velvet ribbon they take the place of the one time popular cut paste buckle or plaque, the only other really smart form in which plaques for mounting on velvet neckbands are seen this season being large, flat, heavily fringed diamond tassels of great length, which are set high under the chin, the graduated diamond fringe falling two or three inches.

Caps For Milk Bottles. How to keep milk bottles in the cleanest and most satisfactory way concerns all housewives. To aid in obtaining this cleanliness milk bottle "caps" are now for sale. One kind, made of celluloid, fits into the bottle and opens with a small aluminum shutter, so that the milk may be poured out and the bottle closed afterward. These cost 15 cents each or two for 25 cents. Another kind is of celluloid and must be taken out of the bottle each time it is used. These latter are also made for condensed milk. They cost 10 cents each.

CHAT WITH THE BRIDE.

About Going to Housekeeping and About Furnishings.

Are you going to housekeeping? A sensible girl if you do. Love of home life should be instilled in the early days of marriage in the hearts of both man and wife.

The man will be much less apt to wander from his own bedside if he feels that he has a personal interest in it.

The woman will be less apt to degenerate into a gossip if she has the cure of her home in her keeping.

It is such a pleasure to beautify your own home and add a little to your belongings from month to month.

Pay for everything as you get it. Better delay your marriage a year than to begin overburdened with debts. If funds are low start with the furnishings of the kitchen, dining room, bedroom and living room.

Put only the absolutely necessary articles into these rooms.

Purchase only good, substantial furniture, allowing nothing for show. These articles will last a lifetime and will never look poor, while showy, tawdry furniture grows shabby in a few months' time.

A couple married four years ago adopted the following ideas with great success:

They bought their small house before it was finished and less the cost of papering.

They are buying it through a building association.

The papering will come later. What little furniture they have bought has been paid for and is really good.

Two beautiful children, gladden the hearts of their parents, and their training is just what you would expect from such sensible people. This is one of the homes where happiness is sure to reign.

Your Autumn Hat. No matter how hard the milliners try to evade the magic effect it looms up as dainty and attractive as ever at the beginning of each season. The



BLACK AND WHITE EFFECT.

model in the cut is but another instance of this revival. The shape is a modified continental with its upturned brim faced with black braid. The crown is of white satin. A narrow quill of black and white feathers gives a dashing air to the creation.

A Revised Edition. I should have no objection to a repetition of life from the beginning, only asking the advantage authors have in a revised edition to correct some faults in the first.—Franklin.

W.B. CORSETS

fit every figure to perfection. Models to suit every feminine type. Materials of superior quality, daintily trimmed.

W.B. NUFORM CORSETS

supply graceful curves in place of awkward angles, and give a rounded, graceful, slender figure, with up-to-date fashionable appearance.

W. B. Nuform Corsets are comfortable in any position and afford perfect freedom of every movement.

W. B. Nuform Special No. 47
A Remarkable W. B. Nuform Value
For average or well-developed figures. Very straight, modish lines; low bust, very long hips. Draw string makes bust width adjustable. Hook below front steel prevents spreading and pulling out of material at bottom of clasps. Cord of exceptional finish, lace trimmed. Hose supporters. Sizes 18 to 30. Price \$1.00.

W. B. Nuform Style 149
For well-developed and stout figures. Modish lines produce graceful, youthful effect. Bust low, wedge-shaped clasp adds to abdominal support. Durable coutil, embroidered edging. Two pair supporters. Hook and eye below front clasp. Sizes 18 to 36. Price \$1.50.

W.B. NUFORM CORSETS

show any figure, in either street or evening costume, to superb advantage. Unbreakable steels, splendid fabrics, warranted not to tear or break, insure long wearing.

W. B. Nuform Style 158
For well-developed figures. Extreme length over hips, back and abdomen. Low bust. Material coutil, lace trimmed. Hose supporters. Strong hook below clasp. Sizes 18 to 30. Price \$2.00.

AT YOUR DEALERS
WEINGARTEN BROS., Makers New York

Having Clothes Made To Measure

has so great a charm about it for some men that a tape line and a few figures on a paper make them think they're getting something extra good. They give up their money cheerfully, without really knowing whether the clothes they buy are all-wool and well tailored or not.

As a matter of fact, you can buy clothes ready-made by

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

that are better, in fabrics, tailoring, style, and fit, than any but the finest, highest priced custom tailoring; they compare favorably with even that.

We sell these goods because they're the best made. You can buy a suit here at \$18 and up to \$25; an overcoat at \$18.50 and up to \$30.

Our \$18.00 and \$20.00 Suits

are better than any you'll get made to measure for \$35.00. If you pay less for made-to-measure clothes we're sorry for you.

WERTHEIMER BROS.

NORTH PITTSBURG STREET.

Trial All We Ask

We are shipping DIRECT, saving Jobber's and Middleman's profit. Fancy Anne Arundel County

JERSEY SWEET POTATOES

\$2.35 PER BBL. DELIVERED.
Average 160 to 175 lbs. to bbl. We pay freight—Cash with order. Send Check, P. O. M. O. or Express. Combine with your friends if necessary.

Home Supply Co.

P. O. Box 430, Baltimore, Md.

What You Want How You Want It When You Want It

For anything in the line of printing come to us and we'll guarantee you satisfactory work at prices that are right

TRY OUR WANT ADS.

Sports

FRICK LEAGUE.

Post Season Series.

SATURDAY'S SCORES.
 *Edenborn 21, Phillips 2.
 **York Run 9, Whitney 0.
 Standard 10, Juniata 3.

*Called on account of darkness in 14th.
 **Forfeited.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W	L	Pct.
Phillips	10	.769
York Run	9	.750
Edenborn	7	.700
Lebanon No. 2	6	.647
Juniata	8	.538
Manhasset	4	.308
Standard	4	.301
Whitney	2	.154

GAMES TODAY.
 Edenborn at Lebanon No. 2.
 York Run at Manhasset.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES.

No games scheduled.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W	L	Pct.
New York	40	.714
Chicago	37	.646
Pittsburgh	32	.567
Cincinnati	28	.483
Philadelphia	27	.471
St. Louis	27	.469
Brooklyn	26	.458
Boston	22	.386

GAMES TODAY.
 Pittsburgh at Brooklyn.
 Cincinnati at Philadelphia (2).
 Chicago at New York.
 St. Louis at Boston.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES.

St. Louis 5, Boston 1.
 Boston 2, St. Louis 1.
 Washington 6, Detroit 3.
 Chicago 4, New York 2.

*Called in eighth—Darkness.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W	L	Pct.
Boston	37	.617
Philadelphia	31	.517
Washington	28	.467
Chicago	27	.450
Detroit	24	.400
Cleveland	22	.367
New York	18	.300
St. Louis	17	.283

GAMES TODAY.

No games scheduled.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

SATURDAY'S SCORES.

Pittsburgh 6, Brooklyn 2.
 St. Louis 3, Boston 2.
 Boston 11, St. Louis 2.
 New York 5, Chicago 0.
 Cincinnati-Philadelphia—Rain.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

SATURDAY'S SCORES.

Cleveland 9, Philadelphia 1.
 Cleveland 4, Philadelphia 2.
 Detroit 3, Washington 2.
 St. Louis-Boston—Rain.

Scottsdale Wins.
 It was a fine bunch of sports that came over from Vandergrift to meet the Scottsdale baseball team, Saturday, and the talk now is for a special train from Scottsdale to make a return call on Vandergrift, to play off the tie. Scottsdale won the game this time, by the score of 1 to 0. There was a bigger crowd out at Ellsworth park than any previous game this season and they were treated to great ball playing, by two teams that played according to sport, clean and without kicking. The spectators were delighted and cheered both teams enthusiastically. Scottsdale treated the Vandergrift boys as they had been treated and the Vandergrift crowd was greatly pleased. Their brass band added in the afternoon's entertainment to a great extent. Blitch Roberts won his own game from the visiting mill town boys when he singled in the ninth, scoring Kerfoot, who was on third base. The honors hung even in the pitchers' battle between Roberts and Swan until the ninth, when Scottsdale won, 1 to 0.

THE SCORES.

SCOTTSDALE	R	H	E	A	B
Swan, p.	0	1	0	0	1
Dugan, if.	0	1	0	0	1
Gottie, 2b.	0	1	0	0	1
Angus, ss.	0	1	0	0	1
Chouchou, ab.	0	0	0	0	0
Kerfoot, 1b.	1	1	0	0	1
Heaven, c.	0	1	0	0	1
Roberts, p.	0	1	0	0	1
Total	1	8	27	30	1

VANDERGRIFT.

R	H	E	A	B
Kelly, in.	0	1	0	0
Smith, ss.	0	1	0	1
Bell, 1b.	0	0	0	0
Heuchner, 2b.	0	1	0	0
White, 3b.	0	1	0	0
Porter, if.	0	0	0	0
Thayer, cf.	0	2	0	0
Cleaver, rf.	0	0	0	0
May, c.	0	0	0	0
Swan, p.	0	0	0	1
Total	0	6	21	15

*Non-out when winning run was made.

SCORES BY INNINGS.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Total
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

SUMMARY.

Sacrifice hit—Roberts. Stolen bases—Dugan, Smith, White. Base on balls—Off Roberts 1, off Swan 4. Struck out—by Roberts 5, by Swan 4. Umpire—Luckenbury.

FEET FEEL FINE.

EZO is a Refined Ointment that Drives Out Soreness, Pain and Misery. No matter how many foot remedies you have tried there is only one that is absolutely sure and certain.

Get a 25 cent jar of EZO at A. A. Clarke's today, just rub it on and you'll be rid of all soreness, tenderness, burning, itching in a few hours. Money back is guaranteed.

Oh my! but EZO will surprise you, and if you have corns or bunions that seem to be overlooked with agony you must get EZO. It's fine for sunburn, chafing, prickly heat and Eczema.

Tennis Players at Uniontown.

The Uniontown Tennis Association has announced that an open tournament will be held there September 26-28. It is expected to have cricketers from Connellsville, Cumberland, Fairmont, Altoona, Greensburg and Scottsdale entered.

Patronize those who advertise.

HARRY HOUGH MAY MANAGE FAIRMONT BASKETBALLERS

Reported Raymond's Team May Get Drury and Egolf, Connellsville Players.

Harry Hough, one of the best forwards in professional basketball, will manage the Fairmont team. If it obtains a berth in the Central basketball league, according to advices today from Fairmont. The contract has not been signed, but it is declared negotiations almost have been closed.

It is known the Fairies are dictating for Jimmy Kane, who is now out West, and who will play in the Central league this year. President Taitons and I. St. James of Uniontown, were here recently and, it is said, assured the Fairmonters they would be well taken care of. It is said that an effort will be made to secure "King" Drury and Egolf from the Connellsville team.

INTEREST PAID

On Time Deposits of One Dollar or More—Depositing by Mail.

There is no trouble about keeping an account in a large city bank, even if you live in a distant village or rural district. The mails are quick and safe. All out of town patrons receive the promptest attention. An account may be opened with this bank by merely enclosing your initial deposit and forwarding it by mail. The Citizens' National Bank, 138 Pittsburg Street.

If you have anything for sale advertise in our classified column.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

Local Advertisers: Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Pills. They are sold everywhere. Take one every day. They are sold everywhere. Take one every day. They are sold everywhere. Take one every day.

MADE BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN ENDS INDIGESTION.

Time It! No Sour, Gassy Stomach or Dyspepsia in Five Minutes.

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—nor an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable you mustn't injure it with drastic drugs. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief. It's harmless; its certain untailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. It's millions of cases in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any drug store and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas, causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eruptions of skin and undigested food—remember for soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's promptness, certainly and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorder is a revelation to those who try it.

THE CEMENT MAN

FRANK G. SCHOMER, Bell phone 314, 408 Hill St., Connellsville.



Wright-Metzler Company

In Connellsville

HAS THE HONOR TO INVITE YOU TO

The Opening of Fall Styles

Friday, September Twentieth.

Each department is making special effort to present its merchandise in an attractive way. This event will be the most important in years because the fashions of the new season are chaotic, wonderful and fascinating. In millinery, women's apparel, shoes, piece goods and "fixings" a new era has dawned. It is the Renaissance or interval when wearthings have thrown off the yoke that fastens them to any one time and whatever is best in the paintings by old masters, in the fashions of the luxurious courts of the French Emperors, in each great world creator of today has been summoned forth to make a season of unprecedented womanliness, elegance and beauty.

In the way of rare and exclusive things, duplicates, of course, will not be seen elsewhere.

Concerts by Kiferle's Orchestra—10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Store will close promptly at 6 p. m.

AN EYE-OPENER A \$10 Raincoat Free

With every Suit or Overcoat Order taken during these sixteen days
September 12th to 28th, Inclusive.

This is an inducement for early Fall and Winter buyers and to induce you to come and visit our Stores and see the real values being offered at our standard and only prices of \$15 and \$20. No More—No Less.

Open Evenings until 9 o'clock	The London Woolen Mill Co. All Suits All Overcoats NO MORE \$15 and \$20 MADE TO ORDER MADE TO FIT NO LESS	Open Evenings until 9 o'clock
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One of the largest Raincoat manufacturers in New England got into shoal water financially a few months ago and was forced to obtain a loan to pull themselves out of the difficulty. Through the loan department of their bank they were able to borrow a sum of money, offering as collateral five hundred and twenty-five Men's English Rubber Slip-on Raincoats. Subsequently, becoming more heavily involved, they were petitioned into bankruptcy a few weeks ago, and the bank found itself with the stock of Raincoats on its hands, and when we came along and made an offer for them, they were glad to close them out to us at our own valuation.

We confess these coats do not "stand" us \$10, or even one-half that figure. As a matter of fact, we paid about one-half the wholesale cost. Yet if you went into one of the big stores to buy a tan or grey rubber Slip-On similar to one of these, you would have to pay \$9 or \$10.

As we are not dealers in Raincoats, but Tailors plain and simple, and have no intention of carrying a line of Raincoats to sell, we are going to use these coats as a little advertising stunt to boost business. One of them Free with every Suit or Overcoat order taken during these Sixteen Days.

Remember our prices remain the same,

All Suits
All Overcoats
NO MORE
\$15 and \$20
MADE TO ORDER
MADE TO FIT
NO LESS

At these prices we give you a choice from over 500 styles of Fall-Winter Suitings newest woolen designs. Every suit cut from a pattern drafted from your individual measure. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed or a new suit without charge. Remember, you get the \$10 Raincoat FREE.

The London Woolen Mill Co.

TAILORS TO THE TRADE.

This Sale is at Our Fairmont and Connellsville Stores.

Cor. Main & Parks Ave., Fairmont, W. Va.

Cor. Pittsburg & Peach Sts., Connellsville.

Up Stairs, in the Woman's Section, as We Push Back the Sliding Glass Doors---

and the filmy, dainty dresses, rich suits and coats are revealed. Women almost always involuntarily exclaim over their beauty. And they are beautiful indeed. Even the simplest and most inexpensive are in good taste and correct style. Inspired, no doubt, by some beautiful model, and adapted in less expensive materials—and made on this side of the Atlantic. Suits \$15 to \$50; Coats \$10 to \$25; dresses under \$10 and to \$65.00—to date.

Men Will Be Astir Today

—taking up their half-yearly search for new-out-fittings. As always, the first seekers come to Wright-Metzler's, knowing that the wear that stands the test of fashion is here.

They will find—

Men's New Suits---

of a style that has rare distinction. Natural shoulders and rolling lapels on the coats and the trousers rather narrow. Suits in which a man looks lithe and well proportioned and not like the stern view of a cab. In fancy worsted and chevots, \$10 to \$35.

Boys' School and Dressy Suits

—the best for wear and style in Connellsville—and the largest stock. One and two pants; double-breasted and Norfolk coats; blue serges \$5 and up, fancy mixtures \$3.00 and up. Sizes 2½ to 18 years.

Men's Furnishings, Shoes, Etc.

Silk ties in the rich new shades of autumn leaves, 50c to \$2.50; Gotham Shirts, new patterns, soft or pleated fronts, \$1.00, \$1.50. New Collars, Underwear, Hosiery, etc. Boys' Shirts, Waists, Ties, Collars, etc. Fall Shoes, many models—black and tan, \$3.00 to \$5.00. Worth, by standards about town, 50c to \$1.00 more.

New Folding Carts and Pullman Sleepers---6th Floor

—with buggy coil springs, easy riding and impossible to injure the spines of infants. \$9.00, \$12.50, \$15, \$18.50, \$20 to \$30.

Wright-Metzler Co.